

Ben Howard, Small Things

All in my mind
I walked down mayflower road again
The wailing sound
Echoes from the park seems so absurd
The bird stained towers
I knew it would but i can't shake the sting
Can't spend my time on everybody else
If buildings fell at least we'd be in matrimony
I cant control the words
Kaleidoscope inside my head

Has the world gone mad
Or is it me?
All these small things they gather round me
Gather round me
Is it all so very bad?
I can't see
All these small things they gather round me
I can't see my love

Saw the police
Screaming something trivial like
'Keep the peace'
The world moves on and
You can't shake the sound
I know she's home
Leaning on somebody loathing life
All in my mind the anvil and
The weight upon my back

Has the world gone mad
Or is it me?
All these small things they gather round me
Gather round me
Is it all so very bad?
I can't see
All these small things they gather round me
Gather around me
And I can't see my love